

## TO THE BATTERY ON AN ASPHALT PATH.

Bicycle Road Between Cable  
Tracks Proposed by  
Wheelmen.

Cost Estimated by Engineers at  
\$10,000, but It May Be  
a Third Less.

Leading Men in the Wheelmen's  
Clubs Advocate the Im-  
provement.

CONVENIENCE GREAT, OBSTACLES FEW

Runs on Staten Island Unknown Because  
Cyclists Cannot Ride Over the  
Belgian Blocks Below Four-  
teenth Street

A smooth bicycle path from the Boul-  
vard to the Battery is one of the things for  
which the New York cyclist has longed  
for years. Now there is a possibility of its  
being obtained this year, with little delay  
and with small expenditure of public  
money.

The plan proposed is to make use of the  
space between the north and south tracks  
of the cable road on Broadway, and in this  
to build a perfectly smooth path of asphalt.  
Such a track would afford the relief de-  
sired, and, while it is not as broad as  
wheelmen would like, would do until the  
work of asphaltting all the city streets shall  
make it unnecessary.

At present the wheelmen cannot get  
further south than Fourteenth street and  
Eighty avenue on the West Side, without  
encountering pavements of Belgian blocks  
badly worn and so full of holes as to al-  
most surely wreck any machine which is  
ridden over it rapidly. As a consequence,  
wheelmen keep out of that part of the city  
as much as possible. When forced to go  
below Fourteenth street they turn over to  
Broadway and "ride the slot" between the  
cable rails. This is better than the stone  
pavement, but it requires a skilled wheel-  
man to keep on the narrow strip of smooth  
iron. It is barely four inches wide, and  
on either side are more of the granite  
blocks which the wheelmen so much dis-  
like.

The space between the street car tracks  
is nearly four feet wide. With this  
asphalted, the cyclist would have a road  
which would enable him to reach the Bat-  
tery in comfort, and without running his  
machine. The repairing, it is estimated, could  
be thoroughly done at a cost not exceeding  
\$10,000, and probably for not more than  
\$7,000. The work, too, could be accom-  
plished with little delay, and if the author-  
ities should push it could easily be finished  
in a month.

As it is now, thousands of New York  
wheelmen are cut off from the pleasant  
roads of Staten Island by the almost im-  
passable streets in the lower part of the  
city. Rather than venture upon these,  
they stick to the country along the Hud-  
son and the runs which can be reached  
from the Western Boulevard, or the as-  
phalted streets of the northern part of the  
city.

Besides those who are thus shut off from  
pleasure riding, there are hundreds of per-  
sons in the downtown district who would  
use their wheels in going to and from busi-  
ness, if any facilities were afforded them in  
the way of roads. As it is they stick to  
the elevated and surface transportation  
lines.

Cyclists throughout the city are deeply  
interested in this new plan, and are doing  
everything they can to bring it to com-  
pletion.

**P. J. Murphy**, First Lieutenant of the Cen-  
tury Wheelmen: Some roads like the one  
proposed is badly needed in this city. If  
an asphalt track should be built between  
the street car tracks on Broadway it  
would go far toward solving the problem  
of how a wheelman is to reach the Bat-  
tery. As it is there is not one cyclist in  
a hundred who will willingly ride his ma-  
chine over the stone pavements. To show  
how deep this feeling is I can take our  
club as an example. We have runs at  
least once a week and have now com-  
pleted our arrangements for the season.  
Some of the best roads and prettiest  
scenery near New York are to be found on  
Staten Island. So early in the Spring we  
made arrangements to ride to Tottenville  
and Perth Amboy. When the time for  
the run came the club members would  
not go. Nearly all of them admitted that  
the ride would be a splendid one were it  
not for the stone pavement between the  
end of Eighth avenue and the Battery.  
They said they thought too much of their  
machines to ride over that. As a con-  
sequence, we had to change our pro-  
gramme and substitute other runs for  
these arranged on Staten Island.

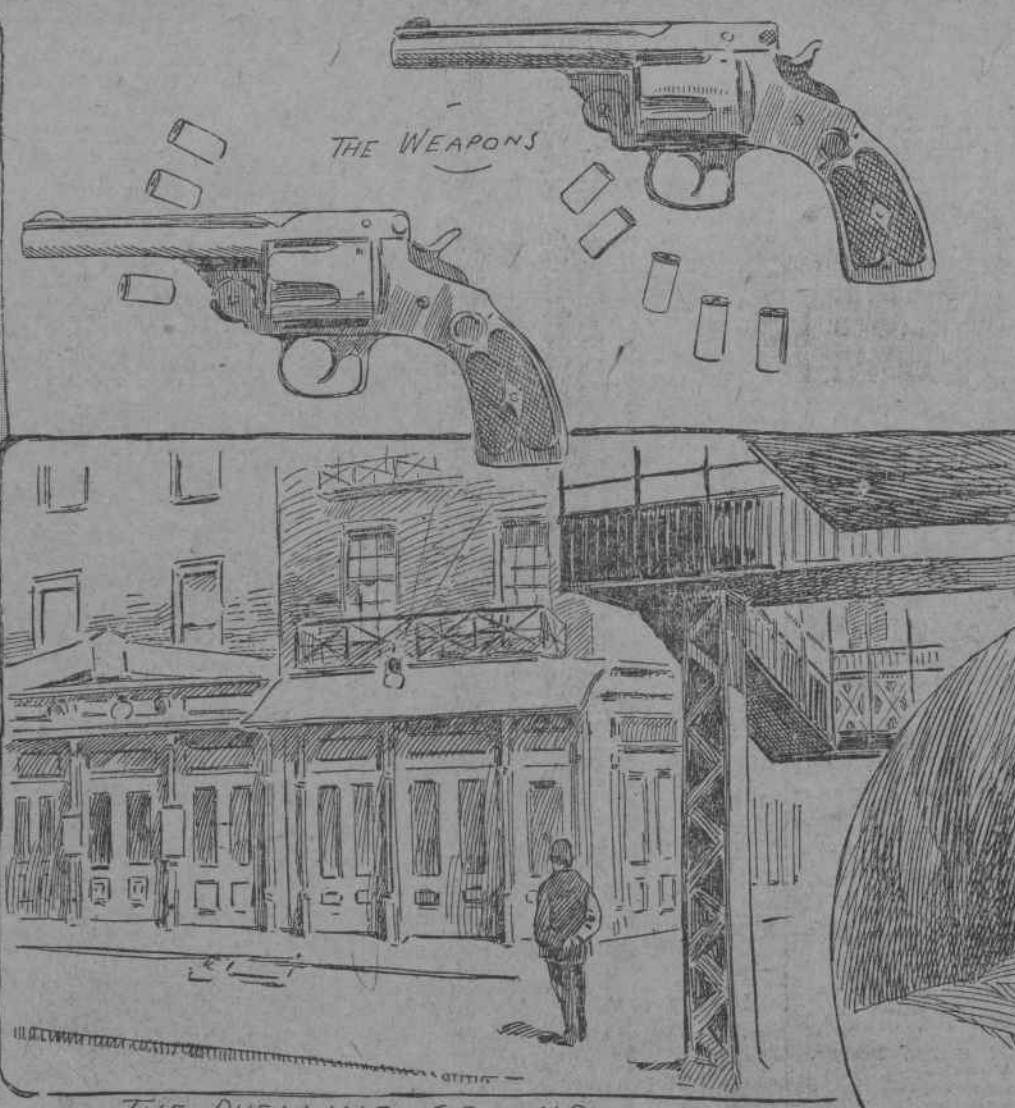
When the feeling is as strong as this  
for mere pleasure riding you can imagine  
that it is much more intense when it  
comes to riding downtown to business. If  
the space between the cable tracks could  
be paved with asphalt there would be a  
vast change. Wheelmen would all con-  
gregate along the Western Boulevard and  
the Riverside Drive, as they do now.  
With a good road leading to the Battery  
and to some of the ferries they would go  
to Staten Island, to New Jersey and to  
many of the country runs from which  
they are now practically barred.

New York is strangely lacking in roads  
which a wheelman can use. We have  
some that are admirable, but most of  
these are isolated, and to reach them one  
must pass over miles of stone pavement.  
Nearly all of which is rough and full of  
holes. From the end of the Eighth ave-  
nue asphalt to the Battery is nearly  
three miles. I do not know of a wheel-  
man, no matter how tough his muscles  
may have become, who wants to ride on  
the pedals for that distance. Neither do  
I know of a cyclist who wants to main-  
tain his machine by riding it over a  
stone pavement.

**George Kracher**, secretary of the Century  
Wheelmen: I am in favor of an asphalt  
path between the Broadway cable tracks.  
Such a plan would afford a great relief  
to bicyclists and would enable us to reach  
many parts of the city in safety from  
what we are now kept by the danger of  
the trip. A track four feet wide is suffi-  
cient for two cyclists to pass, and it  
would be of immense benefit. One ob-  
jection that will be urged to such a plan  
by those who do not understand bicycling  
will be that by it the number of accidents  
would be increased. The only danger that  
could come would be when a man is on  
the track with a rag beside him and an-  
other coming in the opposite direction.  
An experienced man could remain on his  
wheel and pass between the cars, though



JOHN W. HAHNE



THE DUELLING GROUND

### Scene of and Participants in a Street Duel.

James F. O'Brien was shot while he and John W. Hahne were emptying their revolvers at each other in Chatham square early yesterday morning. O'Brien is in Hudson Street Hospital and may die. He refused to identify Hahne, and the latter denies that he shot O'Brien, who had been his friend and roommate. The police believe the men quarrelled over a division of plunder. Hahne's associates have been evil, and Kid McCabe—who was with him at the time of the shooting and has disappeared—is represented by a photograph in the Rogues' Gallery.

It would be a foolhardy act. But nothing would be easier than to slacken speed and drop behind the car until the other has passed. I am strongly in favor of the plan and hope it will soon be an accomplished fact.

**M. L. Bridgeman**, president of the Cyclists' Federation: The plan is a good one, though of course it is only a makeshift, and what we really need is an entire road of asphalt leading to the Battery. That is a long way off, however, and if the city will give us a cycle path between the street car lines it would be greatly ap-  
preciated by wheelmen. While the city is about it, it ought also to make the Twenty-third street ferry accessible. One can go as far as Bellevue Hospital on good roads, as those have been built of asphalt so that the ambulances can run more easily. But from the hospital to the ferry the roads are in particularly bad shape. They are paved with stone and are full of holes that make it absolutely dangerous to use them. The principal need of New York wheelmen now is a direct route to the Battery from the end of the asphalt road of Eighth avenue. This should be built by way of Hudson street. Until it is finished, the proposed track would afford great relief.

**Commissioner of Public Works** Col. J. H. M. Murphy: I am opposed to anything which would bring wheelmen over to Broadway. That street is crowded enough. When the plans we now have under consideration are finished bicyclists will have a good route to the Battery. Until then they will have to wait.

### ODD WORKING OF ODD LAWS.

**Six Month Prisoner Out in Five Days; Ten-Day Prisoner Stays Six Months.**  
Frank Yerkes, of No. 1716 North Sixteenth street, Philadelphia, who has been in trouble several times of late, and who was received at the Workhouse on Friday, on a six-month sentence imposed by Magistrate Crane in the Yorkville Court, will be discharged to-day. What is familiarly known as "Section 237" provides that for the first conviction for intoxication or disorderly conduct the offender gets only five days, for the second twenty days, for the third forty days, for the fourth eighty days, for the fifth one hundred and sixty days, and for the sixth six months. And so, in spite of Magistrate Crane's wish, Yerkes will go free to-day.

**Thomas J. Boyle**, of No. 285 West Houston street, sentenced by Magistrate Simms, in Essex Market Court, to serve ten days, will not leave Blackwell's Island until December, as it was his sixth offence. Section 40 of the Bail Act, chapter 112, provides that for intoxication in a public place a person may be either fined from \$3 to \$10, or imprisoned for any term not exceeding six months. Unless, how-  
ever, Section 40 is specifically mentioned, all prisoners come under the operation of Section 237, already described.

### WERE MARRIED BY A NEGRO.

He's a Justice and an Assistant Janitor in Newark.

Newark, N. J., June 7.—County Register William Riker is very much exercised because Alexander Huggs, the colored assistant janitor at the Court House, who was recently made a Justice of the Peace, married a white man and woman in his office yesterday afternoon. A man, who said he was a resident of Bloomfield, called at the Court House, where a young woman and asked for a magistrate.

All of the judges had gone for the day, but one of the constables remembered that Huggs had been made a Justice of the Peace, and a search was made for him. He was found sweeping in one of the rooms. The constable coaxed him, and he finally consented to tie the knot. He wore a jumper and overalls at the time.

The party went to Mr. Riker's office and Justice Huggs read the civil marriage service. When he asked the bride if she would love, honor and obey, she hesitated.

"Will you?" "Will you?" Justice Huggs asked her, nervously shaking his marriage certificate at her. She finally murmured "Yes."

This was the first marriage of a white couple in this city by a colored Justice of the Peace, and County Register Riker, Sheriff Lealbach, and other Court House officials were angry when they heard of the affair to-day.

## MOTHER DESERTS HER LITTLE BOYS.

Locks Them in a Tenement-  
House Room, Where They  
Spend a Day and Night.

Sobs Attract a Neighbor's Attention;  
He Calls a Policeman and the  
Door Is Broken In.

YOUNGSTERS HAVE A GREAT MEAL

Eat All the Policeman Can Afford to Buy  
and Are Committed to the Gerry So-  
ciety's Care—Magistrate Wants to  
Try Their Mother.

Police and Gerry Society agents are searching for Mrs. Bridget Murphy. She formerly lived at No. 169 Perry street. Her husband, who is a truck driver, abandoned her several months ago, and Saturday she abandoned two of her three children.

Their apartments on the third floor of No. 169 Perry street are vacant. Some person passing the door of one apartment yesterday morning heard a child crying be-

hind the locked door. That person called a policeman, who forced the door and found in the unfurnished room Bernard and Jimmy Dunphy, aged eight and five years. Jimmy was asleep. Bernard was crying.

"Where's mamma?" he asked, but the policeman and neighbors could not tell him. The policeman took the boys to a restaurant, where they devoured all he could afford to buy for them. They said that Saturday noon their mother had left them in the bare room, saying she would be back soon. They were to be very quiet and wait for her. When night came, they were very tired and hungry, and the darkness frightened them.

Jimmy cried for mamma, and Bernard tried to comfort him until he found that the door leading into the hall was locked. Then he beat on the door and cried for mamma, and for help until his throat was raw and he was so tired he could not call any more.

The brothers, huddled in a corner and slept till broad daylight. When Bernard awoke and found his mother still absent and the hall door still locked he cried afresh. It was then morning, and some one more inquisitive than the usual tenement-house dweller heard his sobs.

"I want that woman brought before me," Magistrate Simms said, when the little fellows were taken to Jefferson Market Court. "She should be punished severely, and I will see if there is a law that will reach her."

Mrs. Murphy's former neighbors say that drink has caused all of her troubles, and

they surmise that while her children are in the care of the Gerry Society she is hidden away somewhere in their vicinity with a black bottle, or is locked in some cell awaiting transportation to the Island for drunkenness.

**WARNE HOLDS THE FORT**  
Dyes His Whiskers and Barricades Himself  
in a Cornstalk Hut to Re-  
sist Arrest

Belvidere, N. J., June 7.—William Warne, at one time a prosperous farmer, was last Monday ordered by the Common Council to leave town this week. If he refused, he was to be declared a vagrant and taken to the County Almshouse.

Warne is nearly seventy years old. For the last year he has lived in the woods in a hut constructed of cornstalks, bark and fence rails. About two years ago it was thought he had lost all of his money. He was lodged in jail, charged with forgery. After his release he refused to go to his kinfolk, some of whom are wealthy, but took to the woods.

Warne professes to have perfected a new invention that will retrieve his lost fortune. For some months he has lived by begging from door to door. He continues to come to town, but defies the authorities. In several places he has exhibited a large roll of bills.

He has clothed himself in a new outfit and dyed his hair and whiskers. Warne says he is molesting no one, and will resist arrest with fire arms. The Council declares that to-morrow it will carry out its order. The Chief of Police is planning to capture Warne, who has been known for years as an expert marksman. He has stayed in his hut barricaded all day to-day. He has a large quantity of provisions.

## DEATH MAY FOLLOW A DUEL OVER SPOILS.

James O'Brien, the Victim, Tries  
to Shield the Man Who  
Shot Him.

Denies Acquaintance with John W.  
Hahne, Whom the Police  
Have in Custody.

KNOWN TO HAVE BEEN INTIMATE.

Roomed Together, Had Been Drinking  
Together and Are Alleged to Have  
Been Engaged Together in  
Crooked Work.

James O'Brien, who said he is a switch-  
man and came from Milwaukee, will prob-  
ably die in Hudson Street Hospital. He was shot early yesterday morning in front of a saloon, No. 21 Chatham square, and John W. Hahne was arrested by detectives, who claim he did the shooting. Although Hahne ran from the scene of the shooting, he was pursued through many streets by policemen and detectives, and was only captured after he had, doubling on his trail, stumbled and fallen over the body of the man he is charged with shooting. He denies the charge, and up to last night denied that he knew O'Brien. The latter denied that he knew Hahne when the prisoner was taken to his bedside in the hospital, but later Hahne admitted that they were acquainted.

The police learned that Hahne had formally opened a saloon at Pike and Monroe streets, which had been a resort for West-  
ern bad men, just come to town. The saloon was closed by Captain Brandt because of Excessive violations, but previously Hahne had married Miss Wel-  
den, the "belle of Cherry Hill," who then lived at No. 166 Cherry street. Hahne went west and says now he hails from Council Bluffs, Iowa. With Kid McCabe, a crook whose picture is No. 1,025 in the Rogues' Gallery, Hahne and O'Brien took rooms at No. 66 Pike street Saturday morning. They spent Saturday night in East Side saloons, and a number of saloon owners were searching diligently yesterday for witnesses to prove that the trio had not been in their saloons after 1 a. m. yesterday.

All the witnesses of the shooting say the trip and one other man, not yet identified, emerged from a nearby saloon a few minutes before the shooting. There were some angry words and then O'Brien and Hahne, standing ten feet apart, shot at each other until O'Brien dropped, when Hahne ran. O'Brien had \$142 when taken to the hos-  
pital, and in a period of delirium yesterday he raved about \$145 which he thought some one was trying to take from him. He is not known to have an evil reputation, but because of his raving and the bad reputation of his companions, the police think the shooting was over the division of plunder.

Kid McCabe disappeared with the fourth man during the chase after Hahne and they have not been found by the police.

**AUSTIN CORBIN'S FUNERAL.**  
Arrangements Will Be Completed This  
Afternoon.

Final arrangements for the funeral of Austin Corbin had not been completed up to last night, although only a few details remain to be provided for. These will be perfected this afternoon upon the arrival of George S. Edgell, Mr. Corbin's son-in-law, who has been in Arkansas on business.

At present it is the wish of the family to have the ceremonies conducted as simply and quietly as possible, but at the last moment it may be decided to hold the obsequies in St. Bartholomew's Church, at Forty-fourth street and Madison avenue. Names of those who are likely to be asked to act as pall bearers have been considered, but they have not been made public.

Few persons called at the house of mourning yesterday, but many telegrams of condolence were received, the latter coming from almost every section of the United States.

## FIRST BATTERY'S DAY OF REVIEW.

Captain Louis Wendel's Soldiers  
in Camp at Van Cort-  
landt Park.

General Fitzgerald and Staff Inspect  
the Artillery and Praise  
Its Work.

PRETTY GIRLS EVAJE SENTRIES.

Dead Line Established to Prevent Invasion  
of the Camp by Visitors Proves  
Unavailing—Return to  
the Armory

The First Battery of the State finished its encampment yesterday at Van Cortlandt Park. The battery arrived in camp Saturday afternoon while the Seventh Regiment was being reviewed by Brigadier-General Fitzgerald and his staff, and fired a salute to the commander as he rode off the field. The battery took possession of the field as the Seventh marched to the train and went through a drill while a detail was erecting tents. By the time the drill was over and the horses fed it was time for supper. The cooks had in an incredibly short time built fires, made coffee and broiled steaks and boiled potatoes.

Guard mount was sounded and at 9:30 taps were given. There was no incentive to leave camp, the thirstiest artilleryman could not have gotten anything short of root beer within a mile, and everybody was too tired to want to do anything but sleep. Assembly was sounded at 6 o'clock and breakfast at 7:30 o'clock.

For breakfast the boys had oatmeal, bacon and eggs, coffee and bread and butter. After breakfast, from 8:15 until 11 o'clock the battery drilled as it has not drilled since it was at the State camp. After drill the cooks were busy getting dinner and every artilleryman who had ideas how the beef stew should be cooked, wandered over to the mess tent to try a few words about the quantity of salt and the size the meat should be cut. At 12 o'clock, thoroughly hungry, the boys sat down to a dinner of beef stew, potatoes, peas, bread and butter, coffee and pie.

Visitors arrived in the afternoon. Many were on horseback, more afoot, but more on wheels. A dead line was established through which no visitor was permitted to pass.

Entrance by the rear of the camp was easier, and, once inside, the sentry orders did not extend to anything but the camp. For an hour before drill time, which was announced for 3 o'clock, Captain Wendel's men waited in the rear of the camp, watching the inside of the lines were entertained.

Brigadier-General Fitzgerald, accompanied by Majors Andrews, Roosevelt, Vandusen, Harriman and Captain Smith, of his staff, arrived on the 2 o'clock train from the city, and the inspection of the camp, reviewed the battery.

The battery passed at a walk, a trot, and then galloped, past the general and the spectators showed their approval by cheering. General Fitzgerald was high in his praise of the battery's work, saying that the First Battery of the State was a good exhibition as the battery gave in its gallop past the reviewing point.

After the review the battery marched home, reaching the armory before 6 o'clock.

### FRANCE BIDS FOR AMERICANS.

Her University Requirements Modified in  
Several Departments.

Dr. Harry J. Furber, of Chicago, formerly a professor in the Northwestern University, arrived in this city yesterday morning, on La Touraine. Dr. Furber has been a student in various German universities and in the University of France for ten years.

Dr. Furber said yesterday that though the University of France offers facilities greater than are to be had even in the old German universities, only about forty Americans go to France in one year to pursue a university course, while several hundred go to Germany. The reason is, he says, that the German universities offer a more flexible curriculum. Degrees can be had whenever examinations are passed, without any requirements as to residence or the studies to be pursued. In France, however, the old rules still exist, that was prescribed by Napoleon has been adhered to, and foreigners have not been willing to submit to it.

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### WOODBOK WOULDN'T HOLD BED

Proprietor Stephen Brodie Closed His  
Hotel, Not Having Ten Rooms.

The guests of the Hotel Brodie were put to great inconvenience yesterday. The reopening of this popular Balmes law hotel was announced, but it didn't occur.

A knocking and a started from the window notifying intending guests that the hotel entrance "for gents only" was where the saloon entrance is on week days, but, though many tried the door, none passed in, not even a policeman. It seemed that Mr. Brodie couldn't find ten suitable rooms for hotel purposes. The kitchen closet on the floor above was readily divided into three sleeping apartments, and the best Mr. Brodie could show was seven rooms, whereas the law requires ten.

The proprietor rushed around the neighborhood and asked some rooms on the next block, but the police rules are singularly unlenient on the subject of annexes and the fine for a violation of the statute is \$1,000. A rumor was current that Mr. Brodie proposed to auction captive balloons one above the other and all above the very place, but there was not time to inflate the balloons before what should have been opening time yesterday. So the guests of the Hotel Brodie had to seek another hotel. Next Sunday, however, it is understood, the hotel will be opened under the name of "The Brodie's," even if the space behind the bar has to be sacrificed to sleeping apartments.

Mr. Brodie is not pleased at having been prevented from opening yesterday.

"What's the use of jumping off bridges when you don't get no more gratitude than that," he said. "The next time this town needs me I'll give it the Sunday fare."

### Death May End Mrs. Ingham's Fast.

Laporte, Ind., June 7.—"Ten days have now elapsed," says Ingham, of Calhoun, "since my husband died. I now believe that death is inevitable."



### Boys Deserted in a Tenement.

Bernard Dunphy, who is eight years old, and Jimmy Dunphy, who is five, were found yesterday by a policeman in an unfurnished apartment at No. 169 Perry street. Their mother, Mrs. Bridget Dunphy, deserted them there Saturday noon, and they remained locked in, without food, until Bernard's sobs attracted attention.